HAMILT NEWS

MARCH 6, 1946

WHC HURRIES TOWARD REOPENING

In preparation for the formal opening of the station, which has been set at the day after the end of Spring vacation, the Staff and new members have made progress along several lines during the past week. After a meeting with some of the production men last Friday evening, Ed Kelly announced the appointment of these three men as daily program directors: Rod Thompson, Fred Kellogg, and Dick Muniz. Each of them will be in charge of all broadcasting on one day a week, seeing that programs come off as scheduled, and ironing out production kinks that may arise. Ed Kelly added, "These assignments, like those to other jobs, are temporary, and more permanent ones will be made later on a competitive basis."

A weekly program schedule is nearing completion, one which promises thorough sports and news coverage, several dramatic programs, both jazz and classical music broadcasts, and a variety show featuring Hamilton and Utica talent. In the offing are other types of programs which have not yet begun production.

Jack Smothers, the Station Manager, stated that before the reopening, a new studio, over twice as large as either of the present ones, will be built to accomodate shows with a studio audience. The control room will be enlarged to hold transcribing equipment.

Last Monday afternoon announcer training began in the studios, and will continue at least until WHC again goes on the air. The Chief Announcer, Jack St. John, in charge of this training, said that the announcers have been divided into "Junior" and "Senior" categories. Those in the senior group will be assigned to particular programs, while the junior announcers will handle routine and recorded shots at first, later working on "live" shows.

The WHC Staff issued a special invitation to all Hamilton Wives who are interested in radio to drop down to the studios any afternoon when there is activity. Whether they are thinking of acting, writing, or putting on a program of their own, they are welcome to become a part of the station.

FRATERNITIES

The men who have entered Hamilton since the fraternities were closed are interested in any information concerning the reopening of the fraternities especially that dealing with pledging and housing. Most of the knowledge being circulated among the students is not based on facts, but is more in the nature of rumor. The talk of quotas for rushing is not founded on any definite knowledge, but may well be a fact in a very short time. On Wednesday night the Interfraternity council will meet with the Alumni Management Committee to hear the latter's recommendation about rushing and other matters. It was the Alumni Committee which decided that the houses are to be opened this fall. The fraternities are now organized and each has one representative on the Council. The results of this Wednesday's meeting will, it is hoped, supply all those who desire such information as they have to offer much food for contemplation.

McDERMOTT AND KING ARE PHI BETA KAPPA

It is interesting to note that both of the men who graduated from Hamilton last month, Robert F. McDermott Jr. '44 and Ivan R. King '47 were elected to Hamilton's Epsilon Chapter of Phi Beta Kappa.

At the present time, both men are doing post-graduate work. Bob is attending Cornell Law School, and Ivan is studying astronomy at Harvard.

Hamiltonews congratulates these two men, and wishes them continued success!

JOURNALISM TALK BY EX-HAMILTONIAN

by R. G. Thompson

Last night, Wednesday, the twenty-seventh, Vincent S. Jones, Class of '28, the executive editor of the Utica Daily Press, and the Observer-Dispatch, gave a lecture on Journalism to a group of Hamilton students. The first half of the talk was devoted to the ways in which a paper functions as a community service and the problems involved "getting the paper out", while during the latter half of the evening he answered the numerous questions put to him by both students and faculty.

After a brief and highly commendatory introduction by Professor Willard B. Marsh, Mr. Jones opened by saying that he thought the best journalistic school that one could attend was the school of experience, and, although his opinion on regular Journalistic schools was not high he expressed the opinion that a good man with a good liberal education had a better chance for advancement than a good man with only a high school education. He then switched to the present status of his paper and gave its philosophy and practice, with a slight digression on the inevitable lack of sufficient help during the past few years. He dwelt longest on the difficulties involved in giving completely fair and unbiased news, in which all sides of any controversial subject must be given equal attention, placing emphasis on the fact that the paper should not try to decide what the people should read. Although the Utica papers give thirty percent of their coverage to world affairs, Mr. Jones said that the best policy for the small city paper was to report its own vicinity, because, "if we don't do it, what other paper will?"

The more formal half of the evening was closed with an outline of the paper's staff and its duties, and was followed by the audience questioning Mr. Jones on almost every aspect of journalism, from the make-up of headlines to the readership of articles. This last item took up the remainder of the discussion, and was thoroughly covered as Mr. Jones had with him a survey on the readership of articles compiled by Bureau of Advertisers. This survey showed many of the difficulties an editor runs into when making the layout of a paper, and it was interesting to note that a picture of a local set of quadruplets drew nearly as much percentage of women readers as did the article on the end of the war.

Mr. Jones, a Hamilton graduate of the class of '28, attended the graduate school of English at Harvard, and has been working on various Utica papers since 1930. Besides his job as executive editor, Mr. Jones is connected with many of Utica's philanthropic and charity societies.

NEW STUDENT COUNCIL MEETS WITH ADMINISTRATION

The newly elected student council for the spring term met with President Worcestor and Dean Blyth last Sunday evening to discuss plans for the present semester and also to talk over student activities of the past term. It is expected that the meeting will act as a spring-board for the student council's activities.

Paramount in the minds of the student council is the spring houseparty. Dick Carrer, chairman of the student council, requests that the student body begin to think about the type of party they desire and to submit any suggestions to Hamiltonews or to your student representative. The council is especially interested in discovering whether the students would like to have a "name" band for the weekend and also what activities the fellows would like.

The student council also wishes to emphasize the need for cooperation between the students and the council. If the students have any particular gripes, they are asked to take them to their representative, and the student council will do their best to alleviate the situation. Remember, the student council is the link between the administration and the student body!

WORK OF RELIGIOUS COMMITTEE PROGRESSING

The Committee on Religious Life at Hamilton has, to date, contacted eighteen colleges regarding their religious customs and regulations; it has written the National Student Christian Movement inquiring about the aims and programs of that organization; it has begun work on the historical background of religious life at Hamilton College, and it has felt faculty and student pulse by means of a questionnaire.

The questionnaire has caused interesting comment. The limitations of any questionnaires, however carefully compiled, are obvious to any who have worked with them. Certainly those who have worked with this one are aware of its unfortunate features. Nonetheless, there is a certain amount of specific data resulting, and this data will be a valuable background against which may be set at least a portion of the final report.

The questionnaire, however, is but one facet of the committee's activity; while it is an important one, it is not the keynote of the entire project. The larger purpose includes sounding of all opinion involved as well as a comparative study of religious activity in college. It is impetuous, therefore, to regard the committeemen as subverters of the laws and customs of the college or what the late George Bungle would have called "a bunch of red-hots" exciting themselves without cause. The committee is more deliberate than that. The report that will conclude its work will be a constructive criticism of the religious life of the college.

X MARKS THE SPORT

By Bob Pigott

Hamilton's successful basketball finale last Friday night was important in two ways. It was the second consecutive triumph for the Continentals, as they avenged themselves, 54-50, on the Oswego Teachers. But, most of all, it was impressive because it marked the rebirth of school spirit on the Hill! This spirit had been away for too long -- but it suddenly reappeared in the person of Matt McCullough, last Friday evening.

There's little doubt in my mind that the game was made even more enjoyable for us by virtue of this same McCullough. Leading the first organized cheers heard this year, Matt, and his appreciative audience, lent powerful support to the appreciative team.

During a time-out in the second half, Matt, capably aided by Bob Paddock and Chuck Vetter, led the packed stands in singing, "Thy Sons Will Ne'er Forget Thee". Then, after the Buff-and-Blue had vanquished the visitors, the crowd rose as Matt, and his two cohorts, led us in singing, "Carissima" -- the Alma Mater. Before the final notes had died away, Warren Moore again had the Chapel bell ringing out the news of another Hamilton victory.

The Webermen jumped into a quick lead against Oswego when Bob Hilfinger sank a layup, after a nice pass-off from Jack Connolly. Bob Brewer followed with another layup, giving us a 4-0 margin in the opening minute of play. The Teachers, employing a trio of midget set-shot artists, soon tied the score, which was 14-14 at the quarter.

The visitors grew hot in the second period, finding the range and popping in set-shots from all angles. On the short end of a 29-19 score, the Buff-and-Blue suddenly began to move the ball -- Hilfinger tallying five straight points and Connolly chipping in with a set and a nice hook shot. At half-time, the Continentals had narrowed the gap, and the scoreboard read: Oswego 32, Hamilton 28.

With Hilfinger and Connolly leading the way, the Buff-and-Blue surged ahead in the third quarter -- Bob Brewer starting it off by scoring on a fast break. Hilfinger and Brewer assumed command under the boards, and Connolly exercised his set-shot eye, sinking three straight baskets. When the third period ran out, Hamilton led, 43-40.

X Marks The Sport, continued:

In the fourth quarter, the Teachers began to press and lost some of their earlier accuracy -- while the Webermen continued in stride -- by virtue of Connolly's and Hilfinger's sharpshooting and some fine defensive work by Kuolt and Brewer.

Johnny Thompson got a chance to display his wares, as Ron Powers rapidly accumulated four personal fouls. Tommy fitted right in -- and, when the final buzzer sounded, the Continentals were in possession of a satisfying 54-50 win.

Bob Hilfinger, with 19, and Jack Connolly, with 17 points, led the team in scoring.

	G	F	Pts
Connolly	8	1	17
Brewer	4	2	10
Hilfinger	8	3	19
Kuolt	1	2	4
Powers	1	0	2
Thompson	0	1	1
Carbrey	0	1	1
Kent	0	0	0
	22	10	54

The J.V. cagers, after absorbing two earlier defeats at the hands of the Clinton American Legion team, broke into the victory column by topping the Greenwood A.C., 34-30, in the preliminary game.

El Howard's ballhandling and Frank Fry's yeoman work under the boards, featured the first half -- as the Junior Varsity proceeded to outscore the visitors, 20-11.

Tommy Sweet continued to be the floorman in the second half, flipping perfect passes to his teammates. Torrey Dodson led the J.V. in scoring, though closely followed by El Howard, with 8, Frank Fry with 7, and Tommy Sweet with 6 points.

The Greenwood cagers started to find the range toward the end -- but the J.V. pulled out with a 34-30 win.

	G	F	Pts
Fry	2	3	7
Howard	3	2	8
Dodson	4	1	9
Sweet	3	0	6
Butzer	0	0	0
Coates	1	0	2
Beldin	1	0	2
	14	6	34

Although the season is officially over, the team travels to Rhoads General Hospital this Wednesday to tackle the Hospital quintet, for the entertainment of the convalescent soldier personnel.

This balmy weather is probably just a lull before the storm -- but I can't help but wistfully think about baseball and spring training with that gentle warmth beating down on my neck. I'm told that all would-be pitchers and catchers will get a chance to begin loosening up their arms on Thursday of this week, in the gym. Regular practise, however, won't begin until after the Spring Recess.

A Game The Hawks, continued

In the fourth quarter, the Tomahawks began to lower and last some of their earlier mistakes — while the Delaware combined in strike — by virtue of Connolly's and Hilliard's shot-shooting and more fine defensive work by Smith and Brewer.

Johnny Thompson put a dance to display his wares, as Don Jones repeated another-and-four personal fouls. Terry Fitton stepped in — too, when the final horror was-the Continentals were in possession of a notaction: 54-50 win.

Jon Hitchner, with 18, and Don Connolly, with 17 points, led the team in scoring.

	F	P	Tot
Connolly	8	1	17
Brewer	4	2	10
Hilliard	6	2	12
Smith	1	2	4
Jones	1	0	2
Thompson	0	1	1
Gurney	0	1	1
Hunt	0	0	0
	20	10	54

The J.V. scores, after Thanksgiving two earlier defeats at the hands of the Glenville Legion team, broke into the victory column by repeating the Grossmont 4.C., 54-50, in the preliminary game.

In Bernard's Bellmontine and Frank Fry's power-a with under the boards, inspired the first half — as the Junior Varsity proceeded to outscore the visitors, 28-18. Terry Sears responded to 30 the Tomahawks in the second half, Fitzgibbon perfect-ed to his teammates. Terry Dunham led the J.V. in scoring, shown already-followed by 21 Jones, with 8, Frank Fry with 7, and Terry Sears with 6 points.

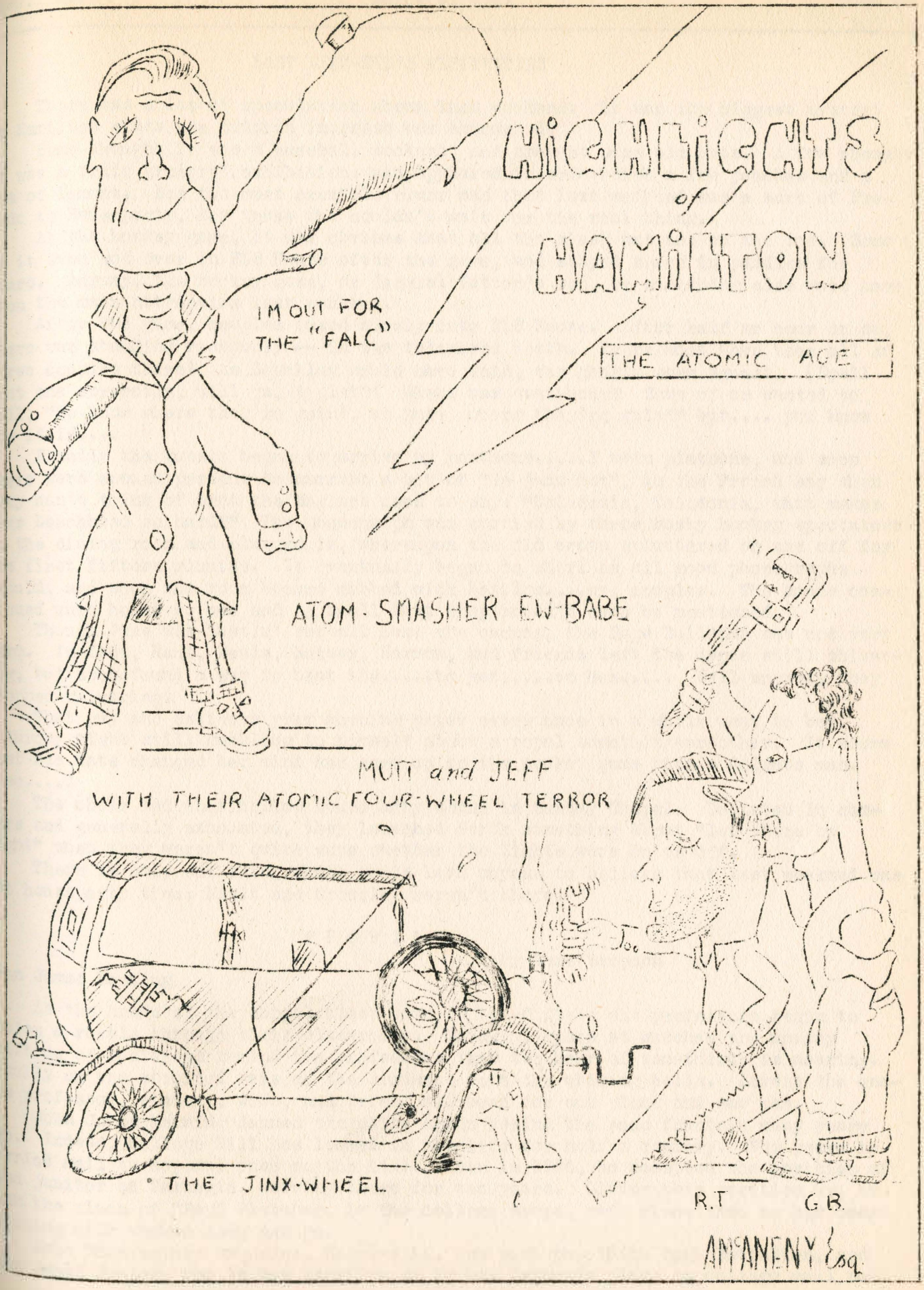
The Grossmont coaches started to find the range toward the end — but the J.V. ended out with a 54-50 win.

	F	P	Tot
Fry	3	2	7
Bernard	3	2	8
Dunham	4	1	9
Sears	3	0	6
Bryant	0	0	0
Jones	1	0	2
Bellin	1	0	2
	14	6	34

Although the season is virtually over, the team plays in Steele Gymnasium against Tuna Tomahawks in Tuesday's Tuesday game. For the entertainment of the Grossmont noisy personnel.

This later contest is probably just a last before the storm — but I don't know yet to actually think about Saturday and going rainbow with that gentle smiling Hawk-dom on my mind. The bold text all would-be-pitchers and managers will get a chance to learn lounging, by sharing some on Thursday of this week, in the gym.

Tuesday, however, with begin until after the Tuna Tomahawks.


HIGHLIGHTS of HAMILTON
THE ATOMIC AGE
IM OUT FOR THE "FALC"
ATOM-SMASHER EW-BABE
MUTT and JEFF
WITH THEIR ATOMIC FOUR-WHEEL TERROR
THE JINX-WHEEL
R.T
G.B.
AMANENY Esq.

LAST WEEK-END'S FESTIVITIES

There was a lot of speculation about last weekend. It was the biggest mystery at Hamilton since the tuition increase was announced.

Some thought it was a baseball weekend, and brought some old bats. A few thought it was a fruit growers' exhibition, and appeared Saturday with a few peaches and a lot of lemons. But the most credible rumor was that last weekend was a sort of Prelude to Houseparty, for those who couldn't wait for the real thing.

At the hockey game, it was obvious that all the slush was not on the ice. Some of it even got over in ELS House after the game, and stayed there in puddles for hours. Anyway, the hockey game, or General Patton's son, or something else must have been the main attraction last weekend.

After the game, couples oozed slowly into ELS House. After half an hour or so, there was standing room only -- in the telephone booth. There must have been all of three couples there! As Benchley would have said, the ghasts were aguest. (Spell that one correctly, will ya, typist?) Where was everybody? Some of us wanted to yell, "We know where they're goin', we know where they're goin'" but.... you know how it is....

Finally the guests began to arrive by pontoons.....I mean platoons, and soon there were enough present to warrant a bit of "le jazz hot", as the French say when they can't think of what the Marines used to say: "Caledonia, Caledonia, what makes your beachhead so hard?" The phonograph was carried by three husky hockey spectators to the dining room and plugged in, whereupon the old crate spluttered on and off for the first fifteen minutes. It eventually began to whirl as all good phonographs should, and soon the room became mobbed with bottles....er, couples. The dance continued unto hours so wee and so small that they needn't even be mentioned.

Though June was bustin' out all over the campus, the Sage Building was not very warm. In fact, Kent, Beale, Butzer, Harmon, and friends left the dance still shivering, but soon found a way to beat the.....to get.....to hea..... Well anyway, they stopped shivering.

That guy who delivers your morning paper every once in a while went to bed Saturday night still mumbling to himself about a royal something-or-other. It seems that his date changed her mind and came up to the hockey game with a Colgate man. Whee....!

The choir had that hollow houseparty sound in Sunday Chapel. Depleted in numbers and generally exhausted, they launched forth something about "let there be light" when they weren't quite sure whether the lights were on or off.

There is only one thing which would lead anyone to believe that last weekend was not houseparty time: Kuolt and Crossley weren't there.

P R O F I L E

by Gene Simpson

John James Manning

As the hands of the chapel clock turn to ten-fifteen the professors begin to notice a rustle through their classrooms. Quick glimpses at watches and uneasy shifting of positions remind the professors that the hour of ten-thirty is nearing. Finally on the strained ears of the students come the chiming bells. Across the campus professor, student, wife, and friend all head for one place and one man.

John James Manning donned the white apron behind the soda fountain many years ago. Indeed, College Hill has loomed in his life for half a century. For years he carried mail to hopeful ones on the Hill. Then in 1904, he accepted the position of head janitor at Carnegie, serving there for ten years. Giving this position up, he took the place of "Pop" Fletcher, in the college store, and since then he has been watching milk shakes come and go.

John Manning has two sons, Charles L., now with the 754th Tank Battalion, and John James Junior, who is now carrying on in his father's place as college mail man.

LAST SEMESTER'S ACTIVITIES

There seems lots of speculation about last weekend. It was the biggest mystery [illegible] since the station [illegible] was announced.

[illegible] Thursday it was a basically uneventful, and [illegible] time old [illegible]. A few thought [illegible] a fruitful evening' activities, and opponents [illegible] with a few problems and a [illegible] Jan day most memorable minor was when Jack [illegible] was a sort of Tre-[illegible] Hungary, the [illegible] day [illegible] for the [illegible] things.

[illegible] the hockey game. It was obvious that all the [illegible] was not on the [illegible]. [illegible] was over in [illegible] after the game, and stayed there to [illegible] for [illegible]. Anyway, the hockey game, or General Ikatuk's [illegible], or [illegible] [illegible] attention last weekend.

[illegible] for the game, [illegible] began slowly into [illegible]. [illegible] half an hour or so, [illegible] everything [illegible] only -- in the [illegible] booth. [illegible] have been all of [illegible] Douglas [illegible] Dumbledor would have said, the [illegible] were absent. (Well [illegible] everybody, well [illegible], [illegible]) There was everybody [illegible] of an [illegible] to [illegible] [illegible] there [illegible] "quiet", [illegible] [illegible] "quiet" [illegible] ...you know [illegible] [illegible].

Finally the [illegible] began to [illegible] to [illegible]...[illegible] [illegible], and [illegible] [illegible] people to [illegible] a [illegible] of "in [illegible] [illegible]", [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Profile, continued:

Of course Carnegie is John's favorite dormitory, but he can easily recognize good points in North and South, just as he can see a few good men in the Democratic Party.

Hamilton's man behind the fountain likes fishing and hunting but more usually his relaxation comes in the garden or in a good book. Baseball and football claim some of his attention, although John really never grew very excited over either.

You should try John's own concoction, "The Boston Cooler". Even more delightful is his "Hudson River Fog". Both of these are built around ice-cream mixed with what have you on the shake machine.

John has observed that most of his business comes from Freshmen. Perhaps the upper-classmen feel the severe pressure of possible financial bankruptcy, so cautious souls that they are, they hide their dole in tiny boxes beneath their beds.

Without John Manning, Hamilton would be like potatoes without salt.

COLD CUTS

by Sandy Lankler

Everyone has been remarking that the last issue of the Hamiltonews was so good that my sadistic nature has prompted me to put "Cold Cuts" back into "The New York Times" of Central New York.

Fearless Fosdick has earned a new name due to the tremendous number of hours that he puts in at Commons for the benefit of you "hash-hounds." He is now called "Sleepwalker". He arrived at one of his tables and asked a perturbed diner, "Did you tinkle your glass for me?", to which the anxious man answered, "No, I was tolling -- I thought you were dead!"

Haggard but happy men returned from Wells early Sunday morning. One of the stories that came back was about the conversation held by one of our pseudo-romeos. It went like this:

He: I suppose you dance?
She: Oh, yes; I love to.
He: Hubba, that's better than dancing!

It seems that Fred Hayes made an unsuccessful attempt to remain at Wells indefinitely, and so he tinkered with the bus! His date made him repent his deeds by cutting him to the quick with:

Fred: Why do the most impressive looking men always get the prettiest girls?
She: Why you conceited thing!

With all of the traveling by the campus voyager, I think it is wise to print this warning issued by a Safety Council:

"The major menaces on the highway are drunken driving, uncontrolled thumbing, and indiscriminate spooning."

To put it briefly: hic, hike, hug.

Jack Connolly has made mysterious plans about where and how he is going to spend his spring vacation. He unsuccessfully tried to keep it a deep, dark secret, but it has leaked out. He is going to Florida to search for the fountain of youth.

Well, that is about all for now except that we saw George Harlan spending ten minutes in a bull session in the lounge -- I wonder what he is trying to do -- throw away his college education?

PROSE AND POETRY: DREAMS

Oh dreams, the pass-keys for my soul,
In chains and padlocks bound,
The living-on of dying hopes,
The sought-for never found.

Oh house, within the forest deep,
I strain to reach your door,
And struggle up the endless stairs,
To gain the topmost floor.

Oh weary day, your jailer bright
May sear my soul with fire,
But night brings, in that lonely house,
Fulfillment of desire.

Oh kindly darkness, from the bonds
Of daylight set me free
To find what I must ever seek,
But only dreams can see.

--- Anonymous.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR:

Let me second that gripe on no drinking cups and assure you that South is not the only dorm to be affected by this shortage. Last week I asked the janitor here at North when we would be getting some cups, and he said that due to the misuse of the cups at South, the entire supply had been cut off. Knowing nothing about this alleged outrage, I can say nothing on that score. Perhaps some gay young souls have not yet realized that you are expected to act like men. But that does not alter the fact that at least two dorms are being seriously inconvenienced by this lack of cups. This mass method of "punishment" certainly smacks of Army policy of punishing everyone just because it was the easy way of getting along. If this alleged misuse of cups is the real reason for the lack of cups now, then I say this unfair punishment and inconvenience has already gone on too long. Or if the college is just saving a little money at our expense then I say that this is a pretty low trick. Whatever the reason I assure you that I am getting sick and tired of drinking out of a tin can! Let's see if the "Power of the Press" can do any good here at Hamilton College!

Jim Gow.

(Ed. Note: This subject was covered by Dean Blyth quite fully in Monday night's meeting, but this will shed more light on what we hope is a closed matter!)

LETTER TO THE EDITOR:

At the present time some college men of Hamilton are soliciting money for the World Student Service Fund. This money is to aid in the restoration of colleges and universities damaged during the past war. My objection to this solicitation is that some of this money is going to be used for the restoration of German universities.

Germany does not deserve our support in any such undertaking. That nation has waged three wars of aggression since 1870. Most of us will acknowledge that German militarism has brought a great deal of misery to millions of people of the world since Bismarck's time. The restoration of German universities will not aid in stamping out this militarism. The German people sought revenge for the defeat of 1918, and they shall seek revenge for the defeat of 1945.

Letter to the Editor, continued:

The following quotation from Drew Middleton's article in the February ninth issue of Collier's will help to clarify my argument. "War was not all hardship for the Germans, and men and women are remembering the years when the markets were full of bread and meat, and Fritz and Karl sent home lovely things from Paris and Brussels. In their gray lives today the gaudy trappings of German militarism are a happy memory. Over-simplification is dangerous, yet one of the commonest impressions among the Allied personnel in Germany today is that the Germans retain their old love for war and militarism and consider the second and first World Wars bad only from the standpoint that Germany was the loser in each."

Reports from Germany now state that German universities, with large numbers of former German soldiers in the student bodies, are hotbeds of Nazi ideology. It is not sensible for us to aid these men in gaining an education.

Therefore, I urge you to withhold your support from the World Student Service Fund until you know that the money will be spent to aid education only in countries formerly occupied by the Germans, and not used to rebuild a college for the benefit of a Kraut.

Jim Kent

E D I T O R I A L

Hamilton has won a basketball game! In fact it has won two games. The bell has been rung twice now to celebrate our first two intercollegiate victories since the outbreak of the war.

Those of us who were present at the Oswego game think that we can answer why we broke into the win column. As far as one can see it is embodied in one word -- spirit. For the first time this season we, the undergraduates, lent our vocal strength to the aid of our team. Unrehearsed, two men led us in cheers; these varied from the orthodox Hamilton cheers to the inspiring: "Oswego into the wild blue yonder".

Some people object to "Joe College" or "Rah-Rah Boys". This could be readily understood if the swallowing of goldfish were included in such activities -- but the opposite is just as bad. Up until last Saturday night the majority of us acted as if we were disinterested spectators at basketball games. When our attitude changed, so did the fortune of the team.

We must remember that we are not a group of people living together, individually getting an education. We are all part of a big machine -- if each one of us plays his role, Hamilton will be a spirited place -- if not, it will stay the way it is.

Let's bring back some of the Old Hamilton traditions -- let's put Hamilton on the map -- the best way to do this is to support Hamilton with some good old college spirit.

A LETTER FROM THE EDITOR

It was a sad day last week for Hamiltonews when Jim Castleberry resigned his post as editor-in-chief. It was probably a sadder day last week for Hamiltonews when I succeeded Jim. In this letter I intend to do two things: first, to give myself a last, joyous fling with the subjective "I", before being forced to accustom myself to the standard editorial "we"; second, I intend to inform the undergraduate body of the policy, problems, and possibilities of Hamiltonews, in order that I may enlist their understanding (and perhaps their sympathy) in the cause of this publication.

One hears much about the desirability of unprejudiced journalism. To a certain extent, this paper will have no biases. We will not take sides in any personal or petty quarrels, and I intend that Hamiltonews shall not consistently align itself with any college faction, neither the undergraduates, the administration, nor the trustees. Therefore, in a more important sense, I shall make this a biased publication, biased against anything which will not benefit the college as

Letter From The Editor, continued:

as a whole.

Hamiltonews has many problems which are perplexing -- but not hopeless. The paper is understaffed, and the staff which we now have is largely inexperienced. Doubtless there are many men on the campus who would join Hamiltonews if they had definite assurance that the publication will not always be wastebasket food. I can give that assurance! The staff is slowly being organized to function as a compact unit. This organization is being done in such a way that the transition to a printed paper will not be difficult. The day of that transition can be brought much closer through the acquisition of more experienced and capable men. Anyone who is willing to work can materially aid in the renaissance which is taking place in Hamiltonews. As "Uncle Sam" is always saying, with index finger flapping in the breeze, "I WANT YOU."

There has been some talk of a faculty adviser to Hamiltonews. I am emphatically against it. Secondary school publications have faculty advisers, but I believe that a college publication is beyond that stage, or should be. I am sure that the collective ego of the Hamiltonews staff would be appreciably lowered if we were told that we did not have in ourselves the necessary motivating force (you can call it just plain "guts") to find our own problems, face them, and correct them. I realize that there are men on our faculty with extensive knowledge of journalism, and constructive criticism from them on an unofficial basis is always appreciated and anxiously awaited.

I am not, of course, soliciting just faculty criticism. Even more important, it seems to me, is the criticism of the undergraduate body, for it is the fundamental duty of Hamiltonews to report the news to the undergraduates and to act as an outlet for their opinions. I will always be willing to receive undergraduate gripes, no matter how harsh, either verbally or as letters to the editor. I will print any letter to the editor whose subject matter lies within the bounds of reason, and withhold the name of any letter-writer upon request.

I have now completed my abuse of the subjective "I". I hope that I have made myself clear in this letter, and that in the future, the editorial "we" will be sufficient for my purposes.

With prospects for an improved Hamiltonews, I am

Your editor, Ralph M. Shulansky

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HAMILTONEWS STAFF

EDITORIAL		BUSINESS
Ralph Shulansky	Bob Pigott	Fred Kellogg
Bob Hale	Fred Kuhner	Jon Kaufman
Jack Ellery	Sandy Lankler	Jack Bartlett
Jim Pratt	Ed Kelly	Norman Hoberman
Ed Everitt	Rod Thompson	Charles Doran
Bob Johnson	Steve Feldman	George Brennan

CARTOONISTS - Bob Curran, - Al McAneny TYPIST - Bob Backman

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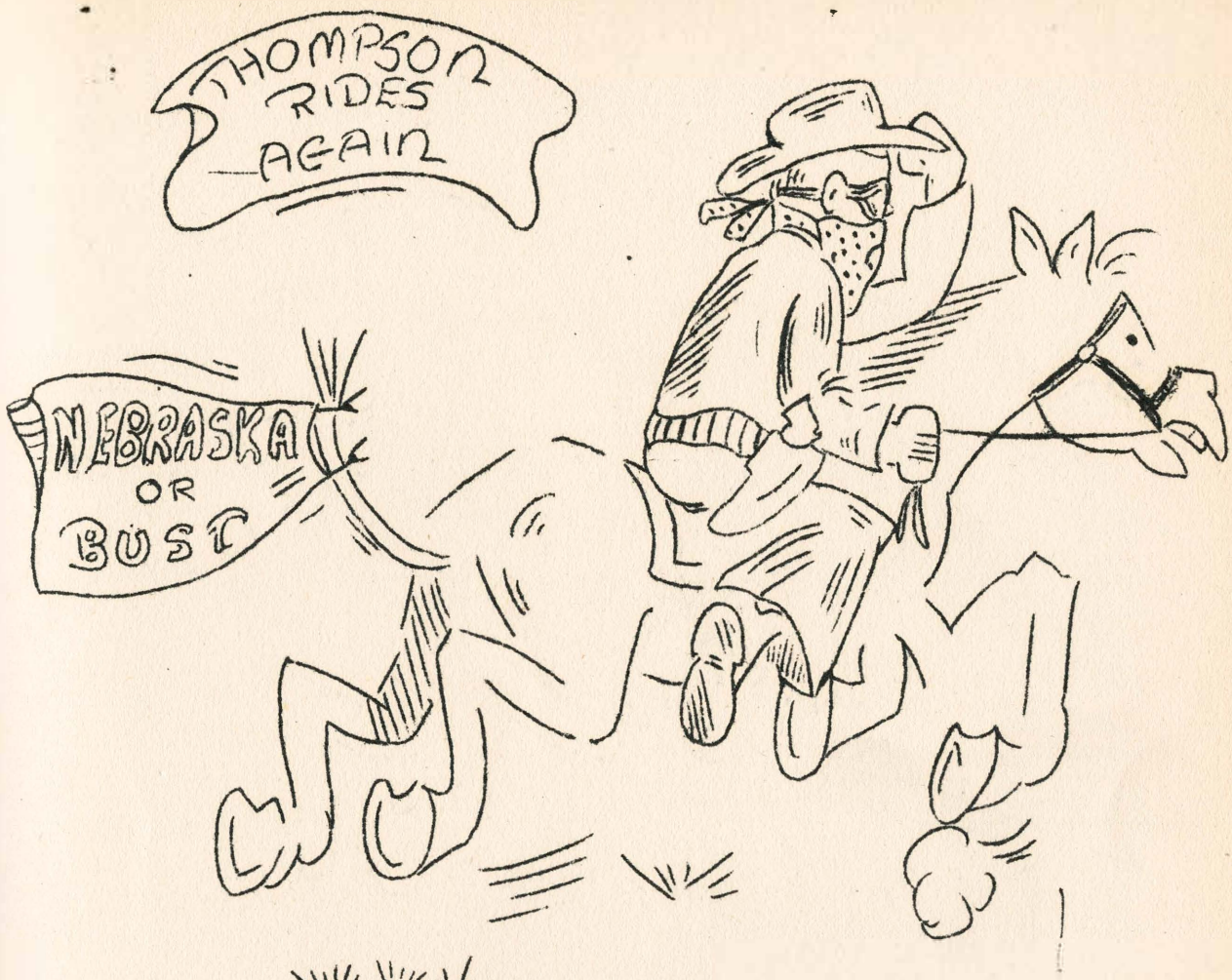
CAMPUS CHARACTER



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